

# THE DAILY BANNER TIMES

VOL. IV. PRICE THREE CENTS

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, MONDAY, MAY 24, 1897.

TEN CENTS PER WEEK. NO. 187

## REMOVAL SALE.

Within the next Three Weeks I shall move my Stock of Hardware from Greencastle.

In the mean time I will offer you greatly reduced prices on everything in Stock.

## SPECIAL

Low prices on Cook Stoves and Ranges

## REDUCED

Prices on Gasoline Stoves.

## DEEP CUT

On Heating Stoves—Great Bargains. Those Owing me accounts will please call and Settle with Cash or by Note. I propose to square up my business in Greencastle.

# JOHN W. EARP.

## FUN MAKING

and health making are included in the making of HIRES Rootbeer. The preparation of this great temperance drink is an event of importance in a million well regulated homes.

## HIRES Rootbeer

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

**PARKER'S GINGER TONIC**  
Wholesome, healthful, and invigorating. It is a tonic for the blood, and a stimulant for the system. It is a tonic for the blood, and a stimulant for the system. It is a tonic for the blood, and a stimulant for the system.

**YOU can make big money NOW**  
by selling our wheels. \$5 to \$25. Largest stock in America. All makes and models. Write for catalogue. D. P. BROWN-LEWIS Cycle Co., Chicago, Ill.

We give especial attention to Banquet, Party and Picnic catering and are prepared to fill orders on short notice.

## ICE CREAM

We are agents for the best Cream in town and can fill Party, receptions or Club orders at any time.

Send us your orders.

## The Bon Ton.

H. D. GRAHAM & CO.  
No. 8 S. Jackson St.

Wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

## GOOD NEWS, DR. BALLENTINE

The Great Homeopathic, has prepared and put on sale at W. W. Jones' Drug Store in Greencastle a full line of his true Homeopathic remedies; by means of which all afflicted people can cure themselves. Hence get his little book on "Home Cures" and heal thyself. If in doubt as to your disease, or the remedy needed, you are invited to counsel the Doctor free of charge at his office in When block Indianapolis.

The following are a few of his remedies and are sold at 25 cents each:  
No. 46—Blood Purifier and Scrofula Cure.  
No. 14—Cough and Cold Cure.  
No. 28—Catarrh Cure (Constitutional).  
No. 29—Catarrh Tablets (Local).  
No. 30—Dyspepsia Cure.  
No. 22—Female Disorder Cure.  
No. 48—General Debility Cure.  
No. 82—Heart Cure.  
No. 56—Nerve Cure (Lost Vitality).  
No. 31—Pile Cure (Internal).  
No. 72—Pile Ointment.  
No. 39—Rheumatism Cure.  
No. 49—Whooping Cough Cure.  
No. 81—Kidney Cure.

THE BALLENTINE REMEDY CO.,  
18 and 19 When Block  
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

**J. F. Fee**  
Pension Attorney, Insurance Agent and Notary Public,  
S. W. CORNER PUBLIC SQUARE,  
GREENCASTLE, INDIANA.

**W. W. TUCKER, M. D.**  
Physician & Surgeon  
OFFICE 17 VINE ST.  
RESIDENCE 310 E. WASH. ST.

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUFF.

Of Murry, Ind., recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.  
Murry, Ind., Sept. 17, 1896.  
THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO.,  
Columbus, Ohio.

DEAR SIR:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble and pains in my shoulders and back, with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything, and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,  
MRS. LAURA WEISHAUFF.  
Sold by all Druggists price 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

I guarantee the "Perfect" Baking Powder best grade made, only 25c. lb. T. Abrams. 172-26

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headaches. 25c at all druggists.

Delicious baking is done with the "Perfect" Baking Powder. Try it at J. W. Moore's. 172-26t

## Green: Goods.

We have them in lace boots and Oxfords. The latest color. Ask to see them.

## Louis & Hays.

JOHN F. JOHNSON, the wrecker of the State National Bank of Logansport, was taken to Indianapolis yesterday and now occupies a cell at the jail.

Two southern protection sentiment continues to make itself felt at the national capital. On every product of the south, southern protectionists have asked for protection in the pending tariff bill. Last week, a delegation from several of the southern states arrived at Washington and plead for the Dingley bill rates on rice as against the lower rates named by the Senate Finance committee, in its amendments to the tariff bill. The south is supplying more votes and arguments for a protective tariff than ever before in its history.

**You can Be Well.**  
When your blood is pure, rich and nourishing for nerves and muscles the blood is the vital fluid, and when it is poor, thin and impure you must either suffer from some distressing disease or you will easily fall a victim to sudden changes, exposure or overwork. Keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and be well.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, cure headache, 25 cents.

**Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!**  
Ask your Grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich, smooth brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 lb. price of coffee, 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers. 18-4t

**Vandavia Rates.**  
To Indianapolis May 24 and 25, return limit May 27. Fare \$1.20.  
**Big Four Excursion.**  
To Indianapolis May 24 and 25 return, 27th, \$1.20.

## No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

## Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## DAILY BANNER TIMES

M. J. BECKETT, Publisher  
HARRY M. SMITH, Managing Editor

Telephones:

COUNTING ROOM, 62  
EDITORIAL ROOM, 62

## Memorial Sunday.

At three o'clock Sunday afternoon in Meharry hall occurred the Memorial day exercises. An unusually large audience was present, the veterans of the Grand Army and the Woman's Relief Corps occupying the front seats. On account of the absence of Dr. H. A. Gobin, who was to preside, Mayor Birch was in charge of the exercises.

After music by the choir Rev. W. K. Weaver led in prayer. Elder A. H. Morris, of the 6th Ohio Vols., read the Scripture lesson, selecting the 33rd Psalm and a portion of Romans xiii. The Memorial sermon was delivered by Rev. M. A. Farr, Isaiah xxviii:10, was his text. For forty minutes the attention of the audience was held by his patriotic utterances. The substance of what he said can not be given in a few words; it was, from the first to the last, eminently suited to the occasion, treating of the motive of soldier in battling for his country, of the country that has grown upwards continually as a result of their victories, and of the efforts that heroes of the past should make at the present time to establish yet more firmly that government. Near the close of his address, the speaker commented strongly upon the growing custom of making Decoration day a time for baseball games and horse races. He said the children should know the meaning of the occasion; for what the men in blue whom they see fought and for what some of their comrades died. The service closed with the doxology and benediction.

## Circuit Court.

Q. Broadstreet, admr., Matilda Goff et al., land sale; private sale ordered.

T. C. Utterback vs U. V. O'Daniel et al., note; dismissed.

Mona Sutherland vs Fendel Sutherland, divorce; granted.

F. M. Coverdill et al vs Castleton Wilson; motion for new trial overruled.

Herschel Foster vs G. B. Cooper et al., note; dismissed.

S. L. Johns vs Alonzo Jacobs et al., foreclosure; dismissed.

Aultman & Taylor Co., vs Elijah Watts et al., note; dismissed.

H. H. Brothers vs R. Lloyd, note; dismissed.

## McCabe as Chief Justice.

The May term of the Supreme and Appellate courts begins today, at which time Judge McCabe will succeed Judge Jordan as chief justice of the Supreme court and Judge Wiley will become chief justice of the Appellate court, succeeding Judge Cornstock.

## There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1/4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O. 18-4t

## Real Estate Transfers.

B. F. Corwin to C and E Kiefer lot in Greencastle, quit, \$1.  
C and E Kiefer to B F Corwin lot in Greencastle, quit, \$1.  
Chapel Cemetery Co to S H Judy lot \$50.

## THE WOMAN'S CLUB.

A Highly Successful Season. Resume of the Year's Work.

The Woman's club of Greencastle closed its twenty-third year, as an organization, Saturday, May 22nd.

From Presidents' Day Sept. 26, to the closing day the semi-monthly meetings have been full of interest and instruction. Mrs. P. S. Baker has been a most faithful and efficient president. The program has been of a varied nature. We have visited "Constantinople" and considered the condition of "The Turk and the Armenian;" with the Prince of India we have listened to some of "Indiana's Romance Writers;" "Chaucer's Standard of Duty" was held aloft by some of "The Famous Leaders among Women" assisted by many of "George Eliot's Heroines;" during the lifetime of "Torquato Tasso" we beheld "Jerusalem Delivered;" Bach's Passion Music as well as "The Composers and Compositions of Today" were fully enjoyed. After "Our Sociological Problems" and "Prison Reform" were thoughtfully discussed the Indiana legislature passed a bill authorizing the establishment of a Reformatory for men. We do not claim that our decisions materially brought this to pass, but the coincidence caused the passing thought. With all the tenderness of womanhood we gathered about the dear little "Child in Literature" in "The Ideal Home;" "The Modern Art Idea" and "Art as a Moral Influence" were both artistically presented. The portrayal of "Attie Tragedy" revealed "The Bible in the Light of Archaeology" while indulging in some "Archaeological Rambles." "Victor Hugo as a teacher of Ethics" was somewhat of a contrast to "The Symbolism of Goethe's Faust;" "The Scandinavian Sagas" intensified our admiration for "Hans Christian Andersen and his Works." In "Current Events" the Grecian and Cuban wars were discussed and sympathy expressed for those who were fighting for liberty. The ethics of the Bradley-Martin ball were decided; and any evils connected with it might be laid to "The Sin of Ignorance." To the fact that, Knowledge has Moral Limitations might be attributed some of the vagaries of "Edgar Allan Poe" and the cynicism which characterized "Thackeray as a Humorist." After due consideration of "Pessimism in Realism" it was decided that there is realism without pessimism. The club will be ably represented at Union of Clubs which meets in June at Warsaw, by the secretary, Miss Ames. Mrs. Alpheus Birch was the unanimous choice of the club as council member to the League of clubs of Greencastle. The programs for the year 97-98 are both beautiful and exact, and leave nothing to be desired.

The year of 96-97 is closed for the Woman's club. May all meet again on President's Day Oct. 9, 1897.

XXX.

## National League Games.

Brooklyn 6, Cincinnati 4.

Louisville 14, St. Louis 6.

Washington 16, Chicago 12.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Indianapolis 7, St. Paul 14.

Grand Rapids 5, Minneapolis 2.

Milwaukee 5, Columbus 1.

Detroit 8, Kansas City 7.

## Good Citizens League.

The "Good Citizens League" will meet at the G. A. R. hall, over Burke's grocery store, on Wednesday evening May 26 at 7:30 p. m., instead of on Tuesday evening. Everybody, both from the township and city, are earnestly requested to attend.

By order of Com.

## Marriage Licenses.

James Crawley and Hattie May Whitehead; Wm. R. Bee and Minnie Smith.

## DePauw University.

This Column Records the Best News in College Circles.

Miss Eda Cooper, of Chicago, is visiting her brother G. D. Cooper. The Lafayette Courier says: Manager J. N. Moore, of next year's foot ball team at Purdue, stated today that the prospects for a fine eleven at the university were never better. The return to Princeton coaching will prove a great benefit to the Purdue men, whose work under Yale tactics last year was a sore disappointment. Church, Princeton's star tackle of last year, has contracted to coach the team, and will probably be the best paid man in the west. He will report with the candidates for the team about September 1, and will instruct the men in up-to-date foot ball as it is played at Princeton. Ex Captains Jamison and Robertson will assist in the coaching. Captain "Billy" Moore will have the following old players back: Alward and Wagner, tackles; Webb, guard; Hall, end rush; Langley and King, tackles; Cassidy, end rush; Gobin and Sears, quarter backs; O'Brien, Malott and Green, half backs; Esterline, full back; Hanson, guard or tackle; Sample, tackle. Breen, last year's center, will not be in the game. Kingsbury, of '95's team, will return to Purdue and will find a place at tackle or end rush. Several new men, who have made records on minor teams, will be here, among them Freese, of Frankfort; Moon, of Danville, Ill., and the big Pink brothers of Illinois.

## PURDUE DEFEATED.

Purdue was a rather easy mark on Saturday, though loose playing at times by DePauw made the score a tie in the seventh inning. Pulse pitched easy ball most of the time, settling down, however, when necessary. There was some heavy hitting distributed throughout the game, the high wind robbing the DePauw players of at least two home runs. The score of 13 to 9 is told in the following table as furnished by G. D. Cooper, scorer:

DEPAUW					
	R	H	O	A	E
Haynes, ss.	3	2	3	3	0
Pulse, p.	1	3	0	1	0
Haskell 2 b.	2	2	0	3	1
Crookway, c.	1	1	1	0	0
Bohn, 1 f.	1	2	2	1	0
Conklin, 1 b.	1	1	10	0	2
Higert, r f.	2	3	1	0	1
Zink, c.	2	2	9	2	1
Ruick, 3 b.	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	13	16	27	11	5

PURDUE					
	R	H	O	A	E
Stewart, 3 b.	1	1	4	3	0
Crowder, c.	1	0	0	1	0
Ferris, s.	4	4	3	3	1
Wiley, 2 b.	1	2	3	3	0
Wright, r f.	0	2	1	0	0
Bishop, 1 f.	0	0	3	0	1
Mitchner, 1 b.	0	0	11	0	0
Shadler, c.	1	0	5	1	0
Hayes, p.	1	0	0	2	0
Totals	9	9	27	13	6

Inning—1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
DePauw 3 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 4-13  
Purdue 1 0 4 0 2 1 1 0 0-9

Earned runs, DePauw 2, Purdue 2;  
Two base hit, DePauw, Haskell, Bohn, Stewart, Ferris; Three base hit, Haskell, Wiley; Home run, Higert; Passed ball, Zink, Shadler; Struck out, by Pulse 8, Hayes 4; umpire, Will Harris; scorer, G. D. Cooper.

## Vocal Recital.

In Music hall on Tuesday evening, May 25, at 8 o'clock Miss Myrtle Owen will give her junior recital. She will be assisted by Miss Josephine Armstrong, pianist, and the following program will be rendered:

- With early horn ..... Purcell  
Jerusalem (St. Paul) ..... Mendelssohn  
Aria "Il Guarany" ..... Gomes  
Valse de Vienne ..... Schubert-Liszt  
Miss Armstrong.  
(a) Thou'rt like unto a flower ..... Liszt  
(b) Evensong ..... Wicked  
(c) Good Morning ..... Grieg  
(a) Le Soir ..... Ambrose Thomas  
(b) Conseils a Nina ..... Wekerlin  
Mazurka ..... Godard  
Miss Armstrong.  
(a) Where love doth build its nest ..... Hawley  
(b) Rose-tide ..... Cantor  
(c) In June ..... DeKoven

Ladies! Lovely baking is done with the "Perfect" Baking Powder only 25c lb. at Hamilton's. 172-26t

Ferd Lucas is at home from his visit at Harrodsburg.

J. S. McClary went to Indianapolis this morning.

Geo. Black shipped two cars of horses to Indianapolis today.

John Stoner loaded a car of hogs today for the Indianapolis markets.

Samuel Hazelett went to South Bend at noon.

Dr. Bence assisted in an operation at Indianapolis this forenoon.

Mrs. Julia Steeg, of Newcastle, spent Sunday in the city.

L. P. Chapin was in Bainbridge today on business.

Mrs. Gus Williamson spent the day in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Hart returned at noon from Spencer where she has been visiting her sister, who is ill.

Jim Matoney went to Indianapolis this afternoon.

R. S. Hall is in Terre Haute on business.

Rev. Hartsock has gone to Farmersville and Bloomfield to conduct revival services.

H. H. Hillis went to Indianapolis this afternoon.

J. B. Nelson returned from Indianapolis this afternoon.

Dr. J. G. Chaffee returned from Liston this afternoon.

Mrs. Jeff Williams has returned to this city after a week's visit at Spencer.

**Shake into your Shoes.**  
Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. In stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. 18-4t.

## The Weather.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 24

Fair and cold tonight with

light frost in northern portion;

Tuesday fair with warmer in

afternoon. GARRIOTT.

Maximum temperature yesterday..... 59.0

Minimum..... 43.0

Temperature today, 7 a. m..... 51.0

noon..... 50.0

Rain fall, melted snow (inches)..... .00

The noon temperature is taken daily by the BANNER TIMES.

## Cleveland's Baking Powder

with its "rounded spoonful"

### does not go so fast

as others, with their "heaping spoonful," but it lasts longer and is more economical.



## UNTO THE CHILDREN.

**A** PALE - FACED, slender girl, lying wearily back on a pile of soft cushions.

A man flustered, angry, tearing a bunch of violets to pieces, standing before her.

"You will not, then, Cicely? Remember it is for the last time, and you say you will not?"

"I cannot. Believe me, I cannot."

Man like he did not notice the break in the girl's voice. Her great pleading eyes were on his.

He did not see them.

"You can. You know you can. But you won't."

The violets went into the fire and were burned up.

Cicely put out a soft hand and stroked her lover's.

"Poor old Will!" she said gently.

He jerked his hand roughly away.

"Don't, you drive me mad. Cicely, you are as fair as an angel, as tender as a dove, but as stubborn as a—"

"Don't scream so, Will," the girl interrupted.

"You are making me dreadfully tired. It is nearly as bad as the tragic love scenes on the stage."

He turned on her fiercely.

"There you go again, making a joke of it all. Good heavens, Cicely, why do you do it? At least I have a right to know that."

"I have told you why I do it. It is impossible for me to marry, so I may as well treat the matter lightly as seriously. I won't be able to make many jokes in the future. I am going to enter St. Anne's convent. I wrote to Sister Catherine, my aunt, and told her that I had finally determined to come. She is expecting me shortly."

"Then why do you do it, Cicely? Can't you see that you are ruining both our lives by this girlish freak? I don't understand it. There is some hideous devilry beneath it all."

He strode up and down the room, kicking savagely at the furniture.

"What are you going to gain by entering this convent? Heaven?"

The girl did not answer.

With a gesture of impatience he turned around and went suddenly to the door.

"Well, go to heaven!" he cried, almost shaking his fist at her. "Go. And may it cheer you to remember that you have left me in—the other place!"

The door slammed behind him. His steps could be heard running down the stairs. Then the hall door closed, and the girl was alone in the house.

She sat quite still for a moment, the lights in the room seemed to blind her. She arose, and turned them down.

Then she threw herself on the cushions again, and wept tears of bitter sorrow. Sobs racked her slight

frame, until it seemed that her delicate body could not withstand the strain.

Presently, when her sobs had calmed a little, she turned up the lights and crossing to the writing table, wrote this letter:

I had intended that you should leave me forever as you have done, with bitter thoughts in your heart, then you might have forgotten me, and perhaps found some one else more worthy to love. And that is why I have tried to send you away so lightly. But I cannot bear that you should always think ill of me, Will, for I love you from the bottom of my soul. Think of me rather as a martyr who is going out of this life, and entering St. Anne's convent for your sake. There is some hideous devilry beneath it all as you say. If you think it would better I will lay bare my soul to you and tell you why I am doing this thing.

CICELY.

She went out herself to post this letter. A cool breeze played on her heated face, and refreshed her a little.

A curious thought occurred to her when she came again to her lonely home. She stood for a moment in the hall, and it seemed that the shadow of a man awaited her, with arms outstretched. Little children ran forward and clasped her knees with faces upturned to be kissed. Tiny soft arms held tightly round her neck.

Banish the thought, weak woman!

Alone in her room, she waited feverishly throughout the long watches of the night until the early mail should come. Toward morning she fell in a troubled sleep.

The maid knocked at the door.

Cicely sprang up, her heart throbbing.

"My letters, quick, girl!"

She tore one open eagerly. It was very short and ran: "Write and tell me everything, I will come at once and comfort you and we shall be very happy. I was a brute to treat you as I did."

In answer Cicely wrote this:

First I must tell you a little family history. My grandmother, as you know, spent the latter part of her life under restraint. "A little queer in her head," they said. That was not the reason. She was an inebriate and died drinking. My mother had a loathing

for intoxicants. The mere sight of wine on the table made her faint. Her sister, Catherine, as you know, entered St. Anne's convent. When I was born the curse descended on me. All my life I have fought against the horrible craving that assails me. Then you came and I felt that with you I should conquer. Then another thought came to me. What if my curse should descend to innocent lives? Now you know everything. Do you blame me? The man telegraphed in reply:

Whatever you do is right. My brave heroine, may the angels prepare your reward.

So Cicely entered St. Anne's Convent.

## SUBMARINE GUNNERY.

Successful Test of a Gun Fired Under Water at a Target.

The experiment of firing a gun under water has been made in the harbor of Portsmouth, England, and was attended by an apparent complete success, says the New York Herald. A 110-pound gun was used. At low water the gun and its carriage were lowered beneath the surface and a diver sent down to place it in position on a solid plank platform laid at the bottom. The platform was weighted with large blocks of granite to keep it steady and the gun and carriage were then placed in position. For the first test a target composed of oak beams and planks twenty-one inches thick was lowered and set in position beneath the water at a distance of seventy-five feet from the muzzle of the gun. Behind this target the hull of an old vessel was towed into position directly in line of the fire from the gun. In order to make the test the more severe sheets of boiler plate three inches in thickness were riveted to the hull of the craft at the point where the shell from the gun would strike if it was not deflected by the water and succeeded in passing through the target—something which the majority of army and navy experts present did not anticipate. Having made all these preparations, the diver came to the surface and, taking the shell with which the experiment was to be made, again went below the surface and carefully loaded the gun, which was then aimed at the target and the hull of the vessel beyond. A wire connecting with the firing mechanism of the gun led to the shore some distance away, where it connected with an electric battery in charge of the firing party. The test was made at high tide. When all the conditions were right the word was given and the current sent from the battery through the wire to the submerged gun. There was a slight disturbance of the water over the place where the gun was sunk and the vessel anchored beyond the target was seen to rock and sway and then gradually settle in the water and sink.

## A Beautiful Sapphire.

There is at present in the keeping of Mr. Hayward a Ceylon sapphire belonging to Maj.-Gen. Robley which is not less remarkable for its size than for its translucency and the brilliance of the optical effects it can show. The weight of the gem is 638 carats and it is of a dark milky blue color, perfectly transparent and flawless. Larger sapphires have been known, but they have usually, if not always, been dull and muddy instead of having the clear, translucent color of this specimen. But in addition it possesses a property occasionally found in slightly cloudy or milky Ceylon sapphires—and sometimes in other gems, too—which greatly enhances its value in the eyes of believers in the occult powers of precious stones to confer health and good fortune on their wearers. It is a star sapphire or asteria. That is, being cut en cabochon, it displays a beautiful opalescent star, dividing its six rays at the apex, which changes its position according to the movements of the source of light by which it is viewed. By employing two or three sources of light two or three of these stars can be simultaneously seen in the gem. By further cutting it is said that the beauty of this stone could be still more increased, but, of course, at the expense of its size.—London Times.

## Beecher's First Church.

From the Chicago Chronicle: It has been determined that the church in which Henry Ward Beecher began his ministry shall be torn down to make room for buildings of up-to-date design. When Mr. Beecher became the pastor the church was the finest in Indiana. His salary was \$800, but at the same time the governor received only \$1,300, which included pay for his private secretary. Beecher is remembered by members of his first congregation for his wit, popularity and sociability, and as a lecturer to young men.

"Some persons were inclined to believe that Mr. Beecher was a little too exuberant and fond of fun," said a member of the church. "I remember that it was said that at a lawn party he took off his coat and rolled down hill. Once, in coming from Terre Haute in a stage at night, he found an elder of his church in the stage. He disguised his voice and inquired what people thought of Beecher's church and about Beecher. All this was done for pure fun."

Mr. Beecher was twenty-six years old when he came here, and he remained for eight years. In 1847 he left to go to Brooklyn.

## Toleration.

Toleration is not acquiescence in what may be right and true, but it is the endurance of what is not approved.—Father J. J. Keane.

Three women served as judges at the recent city election in Wallace, Idaho.

## FOR WOMEN AND HOME

ITEMS OF INTEREST FOR MAIDS AND MATRONS.

Notes of the Modes—New Dress Trimmings—Narrow Ribbon Is Now Effectively Used in Place of Braid—Fashions for Little Maids.

## "Until the Day Break"

**H**UMAN soul went forth into the night, Shutting behind it Death's mysterious door. And shaking off with strange, resistless might The dust that once it wore.

So swift its flight, As when by skillful hand a bow is bent last to be; The arrow flies—those watching round the bed Marked not the way it went.

Heavy with grief, their aching, tear-dimmed eyes Saw but the shadow fall, and knew not when. Or in what fair or unfamiliar guise, It left the world of men.

It broke from sickness, that with iron bands Had bound it fast for many a grievous day; And Love itself with its restraining hands Might not its course delay.

Space could not hold it back with fettering bars. Time lost its power, and ceased to be; It swept beyond the boundary of the stars And touched Eternity.

dow on the station side of the train had a head sticking out of it when the train pulled out and the cheers were given with a will. As soon as the bride entered the car a kindly old lady took her in her arms and kissed and congratulated her. Beside her stood a line of ladies waiting their turn. Meantime the groom had been spirited away, and the male passengers were making him miserable in the smoker. After a time the couple got together and compared notes. Then they left the train at the next stop."

## For the Little Maids.

Gowns for little maids of eight and ten summers are so dainty and duffy that they easily make older folks envious. Yet they are constructed on healthful lines and will give the little folk great comfort during the hot days of summer. Many of the gowns have elbow sleeves and a few are cut low in the neck. The skirts are short and full; waists, not yokes, are used, but they are hardly longer than those of the empire period. When longer sleeves are used they are leg-o'-mutton shaped. The elbow sleeves, however, are short, full puffs, gathered below the elbow on a cording to give body, and adorned below that with a lace-trimmed flounce of the material. Lace enters largely into the trimming of children's gowns. It is used as insertion between clusters of tucks on the waist and sleeves and for the trimming of flounces. A model that will bear copying for a rather slim child is of yellow organdie. The skirt is full and of the old-fashioned round shape. The waist is round and plain, with a low neck and elbow sleeves such as have been described. At the back it has a full Watteau plait, and a similar plait hangs from the neck in front.



SMART BLACK GOWN WITH CHIFFON FRONT.

Out from the house mourning faintly lit. It passed upon its journey all alone; So far not even Thought could follow it Into those realms unknown.

Through the clear silence of the moonless dark, Leaving no footprint of the road it trod, Straight as an arrow cleaving to its mark, The Soul went home to God.

"Alas!" they cried, "he never saw the morn. But fell asleep outwearied with the strife!" Nay rather, he arose and met the Dawn Of Everlasting Life.—Christian Burke.

## Worrying a Bridal Pair.

"On my last trip home from New York," said a Chicago railroad man, "I witnessed about the most diabolical trick perpetrated on a newly wedded couple that I have ever seen in my years of railroading, and I have witnessed a good many. I will not mention the town, but two of the leading society lights of it were married this day that I am telling about. They were to take the Erie train for the west. At a station about thirty miles east of their town three young men boarded the train. Each carried a bunch of what appeared to be doggers and each went busily to work distributing them throughout the train. These circulars stated that at the next station a newly wedded pair would board the train. The bride and groom were described in glowing terms, so that there might be no mistake in identifying them. Ladies were requested to kiss the bride when she should come on the train and to congratulate her. Gentlemen were asked to take the groom into the smoker and there try to impress upon him that he had made the mistake of his life. All were requested to put their heads out of the windows when the train should arrive at the next station and to give three cheers for the couple. You should have seen how the passengers entered into the spirit of the thing! Every win-

These plaits give much fullness to the front and back, but the sides are held very snug by yellow satin bands at the waist, caught at the ends with ribbon rosettes. A pretty way to finish the waist of a child's dress is to use, instead of a belt, two rows of lace sewed together at the top, forming an insertion with scallops on each edge. This lace should be gathered very full and sewed around in the seam between the skirt and the waist. Little ones



wear boleros of lace with their gowns.

## A Young Lady's Behavior.

An Old Reader sends the following note to the editor, and wants our opinion on the situation: "I went out to a place of entertainment with a gentleman with whom I am slightly acquainted. It was in a place where we met many of his friends. On our return he thanked me for my company and declared that he had passed a very pleasant evening. He also remarked that he was very well satisfied with my

behavior and that I had conducted myself in a very ladylike manner. I think the last remark a little out of place, as I never gave him any reason to suppose that I would act in any other way. Should I have resented it at the time, and what should I have said?" Answer: His criticism, covered by compliments, was certainly ill-advised and out of place, to call it by very mild names. If you feel inclined, why not ask him frankly what he meant, and why he expressed his ideas in such a way. This would open the subject, and an explanation might follow. If he can give no reason for his remarks, the less you have to do with him the better.

## A Motherly Queen.

The queen of Greece is looked upon as a mother. Her tastes are simple, and her disposition most kindly. She has never got over her own great sorrow—the death of her eldest daughter, the Grand Duchess Paul, whose departure from Athens to be married was more like a funeral than the preface to a bridal. All Athens turned out to wish her joy. But the faces of the bride and her mother were blistered with tears. This being thought a bad omen, the air was filled with lamentation. The princess was entreated by the women to turn back, and wait for some more propitious time to begin her journey. But the princess was married, and was killed in a carriage that was going at a furious pace. A nurse of the princess dreamed the night before the departure for Russia that they were at the museum and came to a sculpture representing a family group around a dying girl. The dreamer thought the personages were suddenly changed into the king and queen, herself and the betrothed princess. Next morning she told her dream to the queen, who laughed, but believed her, as her blistered face showed.

## New Dress Trimming.

Hard times may have affected the Easter maid to make her more ingenious. It certainly looks that way, if one would judge by the number of devices she chooses to trim her gown as inexpensively as possible. The newest thing used to embroider a dress is narrow silk ribbon. It should be of a very good quality unless black in color. The gown should be put together and then taken to a shop to be stamped with some scroll design. Don't have your gown entirely finished when this is done; it should be merely basted and fitted. Having had the gown stamped cover the lines with ribbon sewed down on each side. If you are clever you may baste the ribbon down and stitch it on each side by machine. Around the curves it must be put on full.

The bodice is round, of gray silk shot with pink. Over it will be worn a bolero of the poplin, embroidered to match the skirt. This bolero has a most magnificent collar that extends to the waist in front. It is lined with white silk, entirely covered with flounces of tiny white lace that form a most bewitching background for the face. With this gown will be worn a hat of soft white straw, trimmed with white ostrich plumes and bunches of Scotch heather.—Ex.

## A Jealous Lover.

An Anxious Reader writes to the editor that she is in great trouble because of the selfishness and jealousy of the man to whom she is engaged. He follows her, spies upon her, and watches every move she makes. If she walks out with her young lady friends and they meet any of the young men with whom they are acquainted and enter into any conversation or walk away together, this jealous young man makes himself very disagreeable and sometimes remains away from the house for two weeks on account of anger and jealousy. Her life is made wretched by his faultfinding and worrying, and she asks what she ought to do. Answer: There is but one thing to do. Sit down and give calm, thoughtful, prayerful and conscientious consideration to the subject, and if you think you are willing to spend the greater part of your life in "hot water," go on with your toleration of this man's selfishness and tyranny. A man who makes trouble if one is joined on the street by friends or if one receives the ordinary courtesies of life from the husbands of one's friends, does not seem to be a very promising husband. It is much better to stop such things before they are too late. As to his threat that you will rue the day you break with him, that is all nonsense. Tell him that in this free country men are not allowed to threaten women without answering for it.

## Shopping Hints.

A new idea for hat crowns is a hand-embroidered piece of black mousseline de sole or silk net. Gold and silver threads are effectively employed.

Fine and fluffy is the ballet sleeve—a creation resembling the short skirt of a ballet dancer, and an entirely new feature in waists of very sheer materials.

An odd and pretty low-cut bodice combines a drooping front and double puff sleeves. The skirt of this costume is straight and full, with very heavy cord shirrings.

Wash silks, mousselines and chiffons are shown in truly surprising variety. Satin duchesse, satin brocade, moire velour and taffeta in black are sold for skirts to be worn with dressy bodices.—Philadelphia Record.

Anything purple, green, red or blue seems to sell well at the silk counters. Although some grays, browns and deep pinks are displayed, brightness predominates, and it will doubtless be a gay season. Taffeta and foulard are the reigning silks for the spring and summer. Very bright glaze silks for lining retail from 50 cents to \$1.

## OLD ADVERTISEMENTS.

Some of the Queer Ones of a Century Ago.

In the Lenox library, among its collection of early American newspapers, is an interesting file of the New Jersey Gazette for the year 1781, 1782 and a portion of 1783, up to July 16 of the latter year, when, on account of the large amount of unpaid debts which the editor doloriously laments, the paper suspended publication, says the New York Times. In its somewhat limited advertising columns it is decidedly amusing to read accounts of negro slaves offered for sale and rewards for the capture of runaways, and it brings the fact home very forcibly that it is not so very long ago when slaves were regarded as nothing unusual in our own vicinity. The following interesting description of a runaway appears in the Gazette of Jan. 17, 1781—the paper, it may be said, was published in Trenton:

"Two Thousand Dollars Reward—Ran away this evening from the subscriber a negro wench named Maria, alias Amortatta; she is about 34 years of age, tall and well made, her face long and features more regular than are common with her color. She had on, or took with her, a pale blue and white short lincey gown and petticoat, all most new, a petticoat of tow linen, a pair of men's shoes, good shifts of brown homespun linen, and aprons of the same. It is supposed she will endeavor to get into the Jerseys, as she came from thence, and once lived with Mr. Thomas Lowrey of Flemington, but it is suspected she is lurking in this city or concealed by some free negroes. She also took with her female child, named Jane, about 4 years old, well made, fat, round faced and lively; had on or took with her a blue and white lincey frock. Whoever will deliver the said wench and child to the subscriber in Philadelphia shall have the above reward. John Duffield.

"N. B.—All persons are forbid to harbor her at their peril."

Another advertisement in the same number upon this subject of slaves is as follows:

"A mulatto slave to be sold or exchanged for a negro woman, girl or boy; he is about 30 years of age, strong, healthy and active; is a complete farmer, a good second hand in a smith's shop, can tend a saw or grist mill, understands taking care of horses and driving carriage. Inquire of the printer."

This mixed advertisement also appears in the same number, and its style seems rather ludicrous now, although frequently seen in the early newspapers:

"To be sold for want of employ only, or hired by the year, sundry negroes, of different ages, sexes and qualities, all good in their kind. Also a good feather bed and bolster, a handsome set of bed and window curtains, a pair of rose blankets and a rug, to be disposed of together at a reasonable rate for cash. An elegant set of tea table china complete and a few half dozens of cups and saucers; also green handled ivory knives and forks. Inquire of the printer."

## New Friends and Old.

New friends can never take the same place in our lives as the old. The former may be better liked for the time, their society may have even more attraction, but in a way they are strangers. If through change of circumstances they go out of our lives they go out of it altogether. These latter-day friendships have no root, as it were. Their growth is like Jonah's gourd—overshadowing, perhaps, and expansive, but all on the surface; whereas an old friend remains a friend forever. Although, separated for an indefinite period and not seen for years, if a chance happening brings old comrades together, they resume the old relations in the most natural manner and take up the former lines as easily as if there had been no break or interruption of the intimate intercourse of auld lang syne.

Such relations are impossible to establish except in youth, but once made they are for life. As people grow older these friends and associates of youth are apt to be more appreciated and old relations are oftentimes resumed that have been suffered to languish for many years.

These links with the past form a chain that, next to the ties of blood, makes one of the strongest relations of social life.

Although pessimists declare that friendship is a myth and what are called intimates are people who consort together for amusement or self-interest, the very fact that there is this feeling of especial kindness for old time associates proves that there is such a thing as sentiment independent of worldly considerations.—New York Tribune.

## Sure to Succeed.

Original men are not contented to be governed by tradition. They think for themselves, and the result often is that they succeed where others fail. A certain Paris photographer never says to a lady customer, "Now, look pleasant, madam, if you please." He knows a formula infinitely better than that. In the most natural manner in the world he remarks: "It is unnecessary to ask madam to look pleasant; she could not look otherwise." Then click goes the camera, and the result is never in doubt.

## How It Travels.

She—"But a woman can make money go farther than a man can." He—"Yes! I've known you to travel half over the city to spend half a dollar when a man would have parted with it at the first store he went into!"—Boston Transcript.

## OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

Getting Ready for the Slight of Hand Performer—Tough on Mr. Goat—Sailing Affair Impending Evil—The Woman Question.

## Lesson One.

**A** GIRL—and cannot flowers press! I believe you're joking, now; But if you really cannot, Bess, I'll have to show you how.

To press a fragrant rose or two, Or even a tender fern, Is something I am sure that you Can very quickly learn.

And now I'll give you lesson one In flower-pressing, Bess. And yet it cannot well be done This afternoon, unless

We had a bunch of flowers here— A few with which to do— But you're so like a flower, dear; Why couldn't I press you?

—James Courtney Challis.

## Staved Off Impending Evil.

Mrs. Bimley met her husband in the hall and gave him a good hug and kiss.

"Oh, George," she said, "I'm so glad you've come. Your slippers are by the fire, and I have a nice hot supper for you, and some of that quince marmalade you like so well. When you are away I'm so lonely I don't know what to do, and I thought I would ask you if—"

"Here," said Bimley, hurriedly drawing from his pocket a \$20 bill; "this is for a spring bonnet and I'll have that set of diamond earrings sent up first thing in the morning. Don't say a word; you are perfectly welcome."

Later on Bimley wiped the perspiration from his brow and muttered to himself:

"Got that visit from her mother headed off once more, but it comes high."—Detroit Free Press.

## Tough, Indeed.



Mr. William Goat (soliloquizing)—Well, now, that's what I call tough! If things keep on this way, it'll get so a feller won't be able to raise a square meal!

## Political Item.

"There can be no possible excuse for congressmen listening to men who want to bribe them," said old Judge Petyerby.

"I'm not so sure about that," replied Sardanapalus Petyerby, his son, a rising young politician. "If congressmen do not listen to what the lobbyist has to say they would never find out whether or not he wanted to bribe them. They have to listen, you know, to find out if he really means business."

Sardanapalus, by the way, is suspected of wanting to go to congress from New York, and is evidently trying to make up his mind what to do in case any attempt is made to tamper with his honesty.—Tammany Times.

## His Feet Were His Fortune.

"So you didn't hang out long in Cripple Creek?"

"Hang? Guess not. I slid out while the sheriff was watchin' the prize fight bulletins."—Detroit Free Press.

## Getting Ready.



Jimmy—"We'd better start practicin', Tommy."

Tommy—"Practicin' wot?"

Jimmy—"Trowin' t'ings. Can't yer read dat bill? It sez 'don't miss him.' I wonder wot his fav'rte vegertible is?"

## Quite as Remarkable.

"A capital invention, these horseless carriages."

"Don't talk rubbish. We have had for a long time things quite as remarkable in their way as horseless carriages, and nobody takes the slightest notice of them."

"Indeed! What, for instance?"

"Cowless milk!"—Exchange.

## The Woman Question.

"Woman will never make a successful politician. She cares too little for public sentiment."

"Of course, woman does not like public sentiment. No gentleman would make love to a woman in public, any way."—Cincinnati Enquirer.



## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"HEALTH OF THE BODY" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: "Till a Dart Strike Through His Liver"—Proverbs VII-23—The Gospel of Purity in Body and in Soul.



OLOMON'S anatomical and physiological discoveries were so very great that he was nearly three thousand years ahead of the scientists of his day. He, more than one thousand years before Christ, seemed to know about the circulation of the blood, which Harvey discovered sixteen hundred and nineteen years after Christ, for when Solomon, in Ecclesiastes, describing the human body, speaks of the pitcher at the fountain, he evidently means the three canals leading from the heart that receive the blood like pitchers. When he speaks in Ecclesiastes of the silver cord of life, he evidently means the spinal marrow, about which, in our day, Doctors Mayo and Carpenter and Dalton and Flint and Brown-Sequard have experimented. And Solomon recorded in the Bible, thousands of years before scientists discovered it, that in his time the spinal cord relaxed in old age, producing the tremors of hand and head: "Or the silver cord be loosed."

In the text he reveals the fact that he had studied that largest gland of the human system, the liver, not by the electric light of the modern dissecting room, but by the dim light of a comparatively dark age, and yet had seen its important functions in the God-built castle of the human body, its selecting and secreting power, its curious cells, its elongated branching tubes, a Divine workmanship in central and right and left lobe, and the hepatic artery through which flow the crimson tides. Oh, this vital organ is like the eye of God in that it never sleeps.

Solomon knew of it, and had noticed either in vivisection or post-mortem what awful attacks sin and dissipation make upon it, until the flat of Almighty God bids the body and soul separate, one it commands to the grave, and the other it sends to judgment. A javelin of retribution, not glancing off or making a slight wound, but piercing it from side to side "till a dart strike through his liver." Galen and Hippocrates ascribe to the liver the most of the world's moral depression, and the word melancholy means black bile.

I preach to you the Gospel of Health. In taking a diagnosis of diseases of the soul you must also take a diagnosis of diseases of the body. As if to recognize this, one whole book of the New Testament was written by a physician. Luke was a medical doctor, and he discourses much of the physical conditions, and he tells of the good Samaritan's medication of the wounds by pouring in oil and wine, and recognizes hunger as a hindrance to hearing the Gospel, so that the five thousand were fed; he also records the sparse diet of the prodigal away from home, and the extinguished eyesight of the beggar by the wayside, and lets us know of the hemorrhage of the wounds of the dying Christ and the miraculous post-mortem resuscitation. Any estimate of the spiritual condition that does not include also the physical condition is incomplete.

When the doorkeeper of congress fell dead from excessive joy because Burgoyne had surrendered at Saratoga, and Philip the Fifth of Spain dropped dead at the news of his country's defeat in battle, and Cardinal Wolsey faded away as the result of Henry the Eighth's anathema, it was demonstrated that the body and soul are Siamese twins, and when you thrill the one with joy or sorrow you thrill the other. We may as well recognize the tremendous fact that there are two mighty fortresses in the human body, the heart and the liver; the heart the fortress of the graces, the liver the fortress of the furies. You may have the head filled with all intellectualities, and the ear with all musical appreciation, and the mouth with all eloquence, and the hand with all industries, and the heart with all generosity, and yet "a dart strike through the liver."

My friend, Rev. Dr. Joseph F. Jonas, of Philadelphia, a translated spirit now, wrote a book entitled, "Man, Moral and Physical," in which he shows how different the same things may appear to different people. He says: "After the great battle on the Mincio in 1859, between the French and the Sardinians on the one side and the Austrians on the other, so disastrous to the latter, the defeated army retreated, followed by the victors. A description of the march of each army is given by two correspondents of the London Times, one of whom traveled with the successful host, the other with the defeated. The difference in views and statements of the same place, scenes and events, is remarkable. The former are said to be marching through a beautiful and luxuriant country during the day, and at night encamping where they are supplied with an abundance of the best provisions, and all sorts of rural dainties. There is nothing of war about the proceeding except its stimulus and excitement. On the side of the poor Austrians it is just the reverse. In his letter of the same date, describing the same places and a march over the same road, the writer can scarcely find words to set forth the suffering, impatience and disgust

existing around him. What was pleasant to the former was intolerable to the latter. What made all this difference? asks the author. 'One condition only: the French are victorious, the Austrians have been defeated.'

So, my dear brother, the road you are traveling is the same you have been traveling a long while, but the difference in your physical conditions makes it look different, and therefore the two reports you have given of yourself are as widely different as the reports in the London Times from the two correspondents. Edward Payson, sometimes so far up on the Mount that it seemed as if the centripetal force of earth could no longer hold him, sometimes through a physical disorder was so far down that it seemed as if the nether world would clutch him. Poor William Cowper was a most excellent Christian, and will be loved in the Christian church as long as it sings his hymns beginning "There is a fountain filled with blood," "Oh, for a closer walk with God," "What various hindrances we meet," and "God moves in a mysterious way."

Yet was he so overcome of melancholy, or black bile, that it was only through the mistake of the cab driver who took him to a wrong place, instead of the river bank, that he did not commit suicide.

Spiritual condition so mightily affected by the physical state, what a great opportunity this gives to the Christian physician, for he can feel at the same time both the pulse of the body and the pulse of the soul, and he can administer to both at once, and if medicine is needed he can give that, and if spiritual counsel is needed he can give that—an earthly and a Divine prescription at the same time—and call on not only the apothecary of earth, but the pharmacy of heaven! Ah, that is the kind of doctor I want at my bedside, one that cannot only count out the right number of drops, but who can also pray. That is the kind of doctor I have had in my house when sickness or death came. I do not want any of your profligate or atheistic doctors around my loved ones when the balances of life are trembling. A doctor who has gone through the medical college, and in dissecting room has traversed the wonders of the human mechanism, and found no God in any of the labyrinths, is a fool, and cannot doctor me or mine. But, oh, the Christian doctors! What a comfort they have been in many of our households! And they ought to have a warm place in our prayers as well as praise on our tongues.

My object at this point is not only to mollify the criticisms of those in good health against those in poor health, but to show Christian people who are at a loss what to do about the matter with them. Do not charge against the heart the crimes of another portion of your organism. Do not conclude that because the path to heaven is not arched with as fine a foliage, or the banks beautifully snowed with exquisite chrysanthemums as once, that therefore you are on the wrong road. The road will bring you out at the same gate whether you walk with the stride of an athlete or come up on crutches. Thousands of Christians, morbid about their experiences, and morbid about their business, and morbid about the present, and morbid about the future, need the sermon I am now preaching. \* \* \*

Some years ago a scientific lecturer went through the country exhibiting on great canvas different parts of the human body when healthy, and the same parts when diseased. And what the world wants now is some eloquent scientist to go through the country showing to our young people on blazing canvas the drunkard's liver, the idler's liver, the libertine's liver, the gambler's liver. Perhaps the spectacle might stop some young man before he comes to the catastrophe, and the dart strike through his liver.

My hearer, this is the first sermon you have heard on the Gospel of Health, and it may be the last you will ever hear on that subject, and I charge you, in the name of God, and Christ, and usefulness, and eternal destiny, take better care of your health. When some of you die, if your friends put on your tombstone a truthful epitaph, it will read: "Here lies the victim of late suppers;" or it will be: "Behold what lobster salad at midnight will do for a man;" or it will be: "Ten cigars a day closed my earthly existence;" or it will be: "Thought I could do at seventy what I did at twenty, and I am here;" or it will be: "Here is the consequence of sitting a half day with wet feet;" or it will be: "This is where I have stacked my harvest of wild oats;" or, instead of words, the stone-cutter will chisel for an epitaph on the tombstone two figures—namely, a dart and a liver.

There is a kind of sickness that is beautiful when it comes from overwork for God, or one's country, or one's own family. I have seen wounds that were glorious. I have seen an empty sleeve that was more beautiful than the most muscular forearm. I have seen a green shade over the eye, shot out in battle, that was more beautiful than any two eyes that had passed without injury. I have seen an old missionary worn out with the malaria of African jungles, who looked to me more radiant than a rubicund gymnast. I have seen a mother after six weeks' watching over a family of children down with scarlet fever, with a glory around her pale and wan face that surpassed the angelic. It all depends on how you got your sickness and in what battle your wounds.

If we must get sick and worn out, let it be in God's service and in the effort to make the world good. Not in the service of sin. No! No! One of the most pathetic scenes that I ever witness, and I often see it, is that of men or women converted in the dif-

fies or sixties or seventies wanting to be useful, but they so served the world and Satan in the earlier part of their life that they have no physical energy left for the service of God. They sacrificed nerves, muscles, lungs, heart and liver on the wrong altar. They fought on the wrong side, and now, when their sword is all hacked up and their ammunition all gone, they enlist for Emmanuel. When the high-mettled cavalry horse, which that man spurred into many a cavalry charge with clamping bit and flaming eye and neck clothed with thunder, is worn out and spavined and ring-boned and spring-halt, he rides up to the great Captain of our Salvation on the white horse and offers his services. With such persons might have been, through the good habits of a lifetime, crashing their battle-axe through the helmeted iniquities, they are spending their days and nights in discussing the best way of curing their indigestion, and quieting their jangled nerves, and rousing their lagged appetite, and trying to extract the dart from their outraged liver. Better converted let than never! Oh, yes; for they will get to heaven. But they will go afoot when they might have wheeled up the steep hills of the sky in Elijah's chariot. There is an old hymn that we used to sing in the country meeting house when I was a boy, and I remember how the old folks' voices trembled with emotion while they sang it. I have forgotten all but two lines, but those lines are the peroration of my sermon:

"Till I save us from a thousand snares To mind religion young."

## Don't Eat Unless You Are Hungry.

There is a good old maxim which runs as follows: "In time of peace prepare for war," and this is as true in connection with the question of diet in health as in other things. Too many people assume that because they enjoy fairly good health, no improvement need be effected in their diet, but that this position is eminently untenable none who carefully consider the subject will deny. Those whose practice brings them into contact with the wealthier classes have frequently an opportunity of estimating the bad effects of improper diet. As regards the poor, they are unable to procure meat on account of their poverty, and, as a result, their diet is composed largely of carbohydrates. In the case of general sickness, or even without unfavorable climatic conditions, both classes seem to be unable to resist attacks of disease. It is for the most part the apparently healthy people who are so quickly stricken down by disease, while the chronic invalid may pass through unscathed, and yet no one seem to understand that conditions were present which predisposed the healthy man or woman to disease, and that these pre-existing conditions were largely due to want of attention to diet. It would be well for those who feel so sure that they are in perfect health to consult a doctor for instructions how to avoid disease. One very common mistake is to eat when not hungry, simply because it is "meal time," and act not one whit less stupid than that of replenishing one's fire because one hears one's neighbors coal-scuttle rattling, regardless of the fact that there is plenty of coal already on, and that any addition thereto would be mischievous.

## One Cause of Freak Bills.

Senator Forney, of the Kansas state senate, has a young daughter who tells why her father introduced so many freak bills in the senate. "Whenever he ran up against anything he didn't like," she says, "he would come home and write a bill again. There is one of his railroad bills, for instance. We drove to town to church one night, and there was a freight train on the crossing, and it kept us there for twenty minutes. It annoyed me dreadfully, and he went home and wrote that bill to prohibit trains from obstructing crossings more than five minutes. Then one night somebody stole all our chickens. The next day he wrote his chicken bill. But you will notice that the bill doesn't protect ducks. Pa don't like ducks. And he said if anybody wanted to steal them it was all right—the ducks were punishment enough. Whenever pa sat down to write a bill we always knew that something had happened to him."

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There is a kind of sickness that is beautiful when it comes from overwork for God, or one's country, or one's own family. I have seen wounds that were glorious. I have seen an empty sleeve that was more beautiful than the most muscular forearm. I have seen a green shade over the eye, shot out in battle, that was more beautiful than any two eyes that had passed without injury. I have seen an old missionary worn out with the malaria of African jungles, who looked to me more radiant than a rubicund gymnast. I have seen a mother after six weeks' watching over a family of children down with scarlet fever, with a glory around her pale and wan face that surpassed the angelic. It all depends on how you got your sickness and in what battle your wounds.

If we must get sick and worn out, let it be in God's service and in the effort to make the world good. Not in the service of sin. No! No! One of the most pathetic scenes that I ever witness, and I often see it, is that of men or women converted in the dif-

ferent stages of life. Some are converted in the prime of life, some in the decline of life, some in the twilight of life. Some are converted in the midst of a great struggle, some in the quietude of a peaceful life. Some are converted in the heat of a great battle, some in the calm of a peaceful life. Some are converted in the midst of a great struggle, some in the quietude of a peaceful life. Some are converted in the heat of a great battle, some in the calm of a peaceful life.

## SOME REMARKABLE PETS.

C. F. HOLDER IN NEW YORK LEDGER.

"Of all the pets I have had," said a naturalist and traveler, "I believe my families of toads and frogs have been the most singular. In every country in which I have traveled I have made friends with these little creatures that are generally despised. I was first attracted to them by the cleverness of one that lived in my garden in New York. Its home was in a hole, and, like many toads, it did not like heavy rains or floods. How it escaped drowning during storms was a mystery, as the hole would soon fill up; yet when the sun came out my friend would appear as dry as the proverbial chip. An examination of the burrow showed a little room that extended upward, forming a narrow shelf on which the toad sat during the rain. The water flowed by, filled the tunnel, then flowed out of the door again before it could reach the toad—an arrangement at once ingenious and simple."

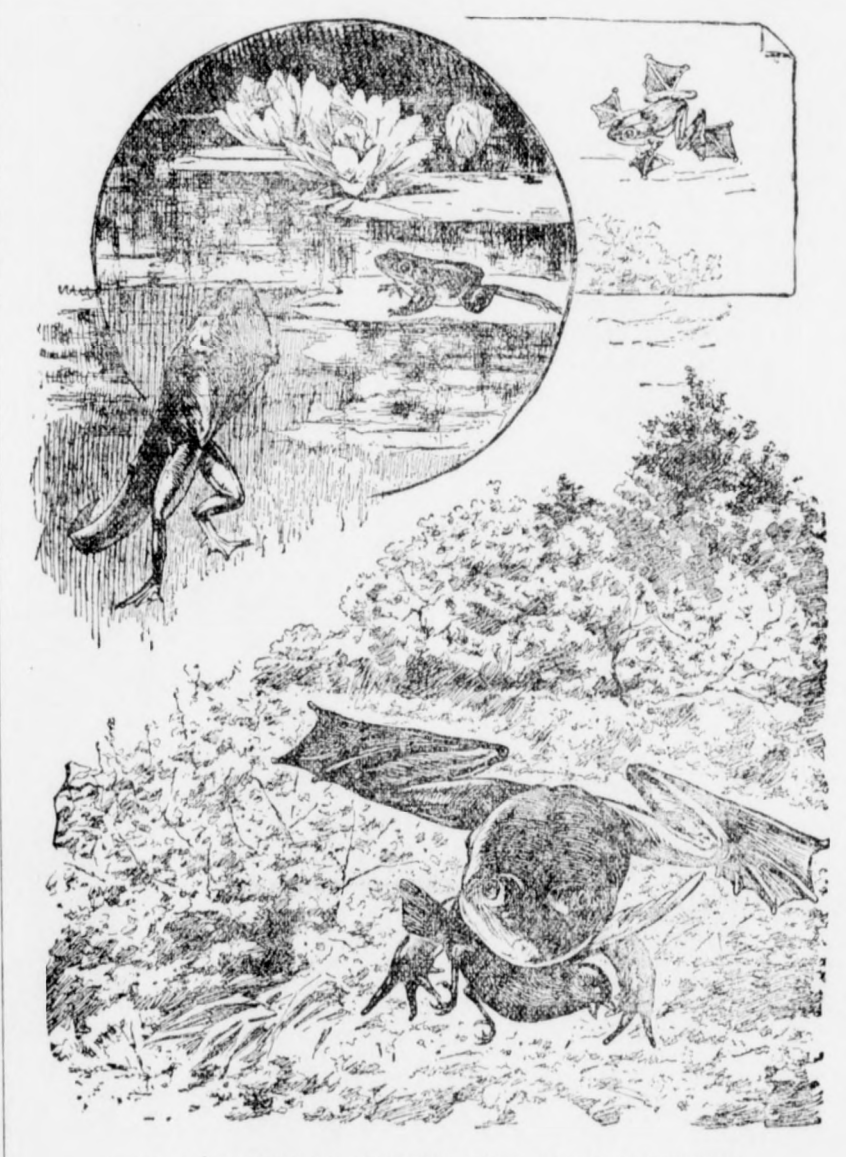
"This toad, I am confident, had a decided sense of humor. I often sat near it, pretending not to notice it, and would see the little creature going through various curious pranks. One was to play with sticks, holding a long twig in its mouth. Once I thought it tried to turn a somersault—a very common thing for frogs to accomplish."

"South America is a wonderful land for strange forms of animal life," continued the naturalist, "and my toads there, in their ways and habits, often almost taxed belief. One, well known as the paradoxical frog, was perhaps the most interesting. I was collecting in a little village on a branch of the Amazon, and it soon became known that I wanted frogs, they began to pour in upon me in all shapes and sizes and forms of developments from the

neath the eye. Sometimes a vivid green frog would leap upon my sleeve as I was dealing out morsels to them, and almost immediately the change would be apparent. The light tints would deepen to a seeming dark red, then a brown, gray and finally the little creature that a short time before had been a veritable emerald had lost its color, and was well disguised."

"If my pets, gathered in the basin of the Amazon and the adjacent regions, were remarkable in appearance, what shall be said of their habits? On the island of Guadalupe there was a little tree toad in which there was no tadpole stage, for the very good reason that there were no pools and swamps. I found the eggs beneath leaves, and the young, when they appeared, were miniature toads. In Martinique I saw a mother toad which carried its young tadpoles about 'pick-a-pack,' the little creatures clinging to her in some mysterious way. In the Andes a toad had a safer arrangement—a perfect sack in its back in which the eggs are carried, after the fashion of the kangaroo."

"The voices alone of frogs were an interesting study. Some of the larger forms utter sounds which can be heard a mile, and often the smallest make the loudest noises. Once, when in India, my guide informed me that a large frog, known as the leopard from its wonderful jumping powers, preyed upon birds. I had a collection of them, and was entertained by their marvelous leaps of ten or fifteen feet, and in a deserted bungalow soon had a very unhappy family. I fear, of frogs, toads and birds. I watched faithfully for days, and was finally repaid by seeing one of my frogs seize a small bird. The batrachian sprang upon it like a tiger,



THE BATRACHIAN SPRANG UPON IT LIKE A TIGER.

tadpoles to big bullfrogs, whose shrill notes kept me awake at night. Among them was a small frog that the native boy who brought it explained to me in pantomime was very big, stretching his arms wide apart, then became very small. At the time I did not understand this, but kept watch upon the four or five specimens. Two were frogs about two inches in length when I stretched them out, and they were very lively; three others were tadpoles at least four times as bulky, with enormous tails, legs twice the size of those of the little frog, and in length four and even more inches. Yet the native who brought them told me that they were old and young frogs. I accepted this as a frog story, but put my frog with the others, and kept the big tadpoles in a moist place. They were voracious little creatures. I fed them with raw meat from my hands every day, and soon was on the best of terms with them. Tadpoles usually grow rapidly, and I watched my pets carefully, but gradually it occurred to me that they were growing smaller. I believed such a thing was impossible, but one day I took one of the tadpoles, and measured it, and found that it had lost an inch. You may be sure I watched the pets closely after this, and was repaid by seeing them daily grow smaller and smaller. In growing old they diminished in size—a paradoxical statement indeed. From the egg they increased until they attained a length of four inches, then decreasing until they became delicate little frogs, weighing about one-fourth what they did in their youthful stage, and were but half as long.

"I had in my tent-room the trunk of an old tree covered with vines, in turn covered with a mosquito netting, forming a little room, and here I collected a motley array of frogs and toads. The tree toads were the most marvelous in their imitation of green leaves and the trunk in color, and could with difficulty be seen, although directly be-

and the tragedy was over in a moment.

"It occurred to me that the frog might have thought it an insect—one of the big creatures, quite as large as some birds that were found in the forests, but I was assured that the huge frogs preyed upon birds whenever they could find them."

"By far the most remarkable and interesting pet was one I obtained in the Malay country. I had two natives to accompany me on my daily collecting trips, and one day one of them came to me holding something in his hand which proved to be a most attractive little frog. As I looked he stepped back and tossed the little creature twenty-five feet into the air, when, to my astonishment, instead of dropping like a stone, it darted away at an angle. One of the men chased and caught it just as it was about to strike a tree, and for months it was one of my most treasured pets. Its peculiarity lay in the possession of singular webs to its feet, which, when spread out during a leap, enabled it to soar like a flying squirrel to a limited extent. Several others were caught, and soon became quite tame, taking extraordinary leaps about the room, alighting with ease whenever they wished. When leaping they presented the appearance of some singular insect darting through the air. They were clever mimics, resembling the objects upon which they habitually rested, and changing in tint to a remarkable degree, but they were handled, and only submitted when they could not escape. They fed upon insects of various kinds, taking them from my hand, often leaping about the room in search of game. As pets their interest was centered principally in their habits and life, and to watch them was a never-ceasing amusement. But I failed to discover any traits of affection or special intelligence, which some toads display to a certain degree."

"A peasant living near Milan recently bought a pig, which, when killed, was found to have swallowed a metal matchbox containing two notes of the value of \$250."

## AN INDIAN FAMINE INCIDENT.

Explaining Why 2,000 People Sat in the Old Tanks.

Another amusing scene I witnessed last week, says a writer in the Westminster Gazette. We ran out by train to a small railway station in the Allahabad district, where relief workers were coming on to the works in startlingly large numbers. The first thing we saw after leaving the railway station was a crowd of about 1,000 country folk sitting down in the dry bed of a tank. The local authorities explained that the people had come there a couple of days before and asked to be put on the relief works in progress near there; but as these particular works were full they were bidden to move fifteen or sixteen miles farther on to another work. This they had refused to do, and they had remained for two days where we found them. On questioning them we found that they were decent folk with some small stores of grain in their bundles, and that their objection to "moving on" was that it would take them to a stony, arid plateau which was unfamiliar to and therefore feared by them. This seemed intelligible, but not quite satisfactory. We then drove on to see the relief work to which they had been refused admission. It consisted of remaking an old road and deepening an old tank. On the road work was in full swing. The lieutenant governor asked the public works officials what was going on in the tanks, as owing to the high bank we could not see the workers within the tank from where we stood. "Oh!" said the ready local official, "your honor had better see the road work; the tank is not worth inspecting, as work has only lately been started there."

The lieutenant governor, agreeing, went on. My curiosity led me to walk across the fields and see how the tank work was going on. What I saw was about 2,000 people comfortably grouped into "gangs" in the dry bed of the tank, without a single tool, and, needless to say, doing no work. The public works had run short of spades, owing to the rush, and had "ganged" and paid this happy band for the last four days without exacting any labor task. The band itself was quite content. It was formed into work gangs ever morning, and sat in gang formation throughout the day in the warm bed of the tank and was duly paid in the evening and went off to bed.

Then the mystery of my discontented friends in the first tank by the railway station revealed itself to me. They, too, had wanted to join the spadeless people in the other tank, and to receive wages for doing nothing. Instead of which they had been bidden to go up into the desert a day's journey and there earn bread by the sweat of their brow. They thought this unjust, and could not make up their minds to leave the neighborhood of a place where people got wages for sitting still.

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## Japanese Self-Sacrifice.

On board the Matsushima one man, who had been shot in the abdomen and whose intestines were protruding from the gaping wounds, refused to be carried to the surgeon's ward, because, he said, he did not want to take any of the fighters from their work in order to carry him below. Another, after having had his body burnt out of all recognition in attempting to extinguish a fire, stood by helping all he could till the flames were put out, when he died. A third, mortally wounded, man, whose every gasp brought forth a gush of blood, would not close his eyes until he had told a comrade where the key of an important locker was and what the locker contained. A chief gunner, whose under jaw had been shot away and who could, of course, not utter a word, signed to a subordinate with a nod to take his place and fell dead after he had placed the handle of the gun lever in his subordinate's hand.—Heroic Japan.

## Had to Lead the German.

Otis Smith of Atlanta, Ga., who was arrested the other day for embezzlement, declares that he committed the crime through his desire to shine in society. "I have been asked," he says, "why I did not go along and do the best I could on my legitimate income, which was about \$1,200 a year. But it takes money to hold a place in society in Atlanta. If you do not put up the stuff you are not appreciated. So long as you pay for the fun you are a king-bee, but the moment you do not get in the push with the cash you are nobody. I was in the push and I had to get money to hold my own. It took money to pay for theater parties, Germans, suppers, flowers and other presents, and I was like the fellow who had hold of a galvanic battery—I could not let go. After I once started I had to keep it up or I was lost."—New York Tribune.

## Lost and Found.

Some gentlemen of a bible association, calling upon an old woman to see if she read her bible, were severely reproved with the spiritual reply: "Do you think, gentlemen, that I am a heathen that you should ask me such a question?" Then, addressing a little girl, she said: "Run and fetch the bible out of my drawer that I may show it to the gentlemen."

The gentlemen declined giving her the trouble, but she insisted on giving them ocular demonstration. Accordingly the bible was brought, nicely covered, and on opening it the old Aberdeen lady exclaimed: "Well, how glad I am you have come. Here are my spectacles that I have been looking for these three years, and didn't know where to find them."

## Costly Meal of a Pig.

A peasant living near Milan recently bought a pig, which, when killed, was found to have swallowed a metal matchbox containing two notes of the value of \$250.

## THEATRICAL TOPICS.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS OF THE PLAYERFOLK.

Fanny Davenport Has Come Out as a Defender of the French Stage—Does Not Justify Its Disregard for Decency—Interesting News and Gossip.

FANNY Davenport vigorously defends the French stage, but it is only from the art point of view. She does not undertake to justify its frequent defiance of decency. "The most enlightened stage today is that of France," asserts the American tragedienne, "because in that country dramatists have been in most instances allowed to write without other than political restrictions. In all that pertains to social life, in the uses and abuses of all social pleasures, in a treatment of dramatic evils and public social vices, the French dramatists have not found their pens sheathed either by those in open authority or by the more influential but less straightforward Mrs. Grundy. This being true it appears to me the more strange that America, which is usually keen to keep pace with the swiftest in the race for achievement, should, even in a desultory fashion, give ear to silly tirades against the French drama. Thanks to the energetic literary prudes, who as a rule monopolize public utterance, anything from the French is now immediately stamped as being horribly immoral, and a very large unthinking class accept this stigma as just. Moreover the cry is sent up that the public taste in this country is rapidly declining, and the clam is made that sooner or later the American public will be as loose in its morals as the whole French people are supposed to be by the circulation of this foolish talk. And all this is charged against the stage because Frenchmen write good plays and Americans produce them. What a sermon on frivolity is 'Frou-Frou,' what warning against a moral misstep is 'Odette,' what an eloquent exhortation to the young is 'Camille!'"

Said by Jefferson. Joseph Jefferson recently said to one of his audiences: "An anecdote that might interest you is of a picture in an English museum, painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds, in which an angel is seen to be endeavoring to draw Davy Garrick toward its own realm, represented by serious matters of life, and then another figure, representing comedy, attempting to draw him in its direction. Reynolds never finished it; that is to say, in completing it he conveyed the idea that Garrick was still undecided. But he himself (Reynolds) told Garrick that he supposed he would select tragedy. Garrick said he didn't know about tragedy, but that comedy itself was 'a serious business.' I have found, myself, that there is no satire in this."

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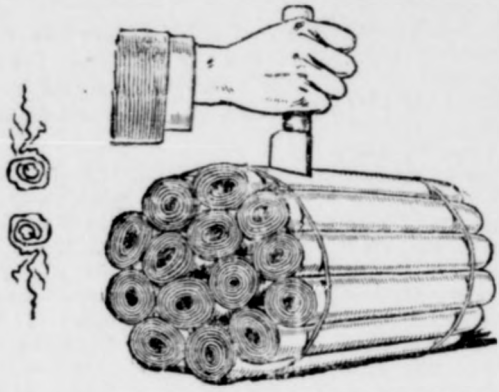
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## Jones' Drug Store.

Pure Paints, and good Lubricating Oils.

### Local and Personal.

#### What is Going on in Society. Local and General News.

Ed Brookway went to Livonia Sunday.  
Ralph Cooper went to Mitchell Sunday.  
J. M. McD. Wags went to Bloomington Sunday.  
J. M. Freeman went to Brazil this morning.  
Mrs. E. Martin, of Quincy, is visiting in the city.  
James Kelley, of Indianapolis spent Sunday here.  
John Cawley and John Cannon spent Sunday in Cincinnati.  
Grant Dennett, of Danville, visited friends in the city yesterday.  
Misses Luteia and Shirley Snider spent Sunday at French Lick.  
Noble Snider went to French Lick yesterday on the special train.  
Miss Josie Armstrong and Miss Ara Blake spent the day in Indianapolis.  
W. C. Prather, of the Terre Haute shoe company, was in the city today.  
Dr. and Mrs. Wolf, of Brazil, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Vermilion yesterday.  
An entertainment with refreshments will be given in the Locust Street A. M. E. church Saturday evening.  
Elder Wood and Prof. Hanawalt were in Brazil today attending a meeting of

went from here and visited at points along the line.

Mrs. Cheek is in Ulin, Ill., looking after business interests.

A large crowd gathered yesterday afternoon at the factory pond south of the Vandalla tracks to witness the baptism by immersion of Henry Bellamy.

Mrs. M. M. Want was severely burned on Saturday afternoon by gasoline. The accident grew out of an attempt to fill a gasoline stove while the same was lighted. Logan Mize was passing at the time of the accident and rendered valuable aid in subduing the flames.

That neck-tie fakir got in his work in Bloomington in great shape. He had the gullies down there going in all directions and the Telephone tells of the crop of suckers as follows: "Now the rush came; the magnanimous agent of prosperity was almost pushed from his footing by the surging crowd—eager for 2-cent neck ties; everybody wanted to be in style; and money dumped into the humanitarian's satchel like a circus ticket seller's. It was a bountiful field, and the good, kind man, fearing that the supply might be exhausted before he got around, put up the price until 2-cent ties were in demand at as high as \$2.50. In the meantime the tie-investors were lined up—by the good man's special request—holding their valuable purchase, some with a half dozen ties of assorted colors—until the sharper announced that he must not expend all his charity on one community; then he quietly drove away. For the next hour the alleys leading from the square were filled with men and boys—closely examining cotton ties of variegated colors—but as yet they have reported no financial discovery. Next!

Some of the Greencastle "chump" fishermen who never can catch fish with a rod are respectfully referred to the following device patented by a Columbus man. The *Republican* of that city says: "Dora Ogden's new patent electric fishing tackle has been thoroughly tested and worked splendidly. Mr. Ogden went fishing a few days ago and used his apparatus. He caught every fish that bit, about twenty-five pounds in all, as fast as he could operate the tackle. An ordinary bamboo pole with a line and hook is used. Two wires run from a small but powerful battery to the hook where a small tube of chemically treated granulate carbon is adjusted. When a fish seizes the hook the electric circuit is completed and the cap of the tube blows off, the fish is severely shocked and comes to the top of the water. It is then caught in a landing net. It is purely an electrical contrivance and the law does not forbid its use. It is simple and practical and will no doubt come into general use."

Joe Torr spent Sunday with his family.

Tom Downs was here from Plymouth Sunday.

Dr. Gillespie went to Reelsville this morning.

Born to John Cherry and wife May 21, a son.

Richard Crouch of Brazil, was in the city today.

Rev. and Mrs. Dexter returned from Brazil this morning.

Jas. B. Tucker went to Chicago this morning on business.

E. C. L. Bartow returned from Indianapolis this morning.

Walter Stoner left for his home near Greenfield on Saturday.

Miss Ida Gibbons is visiting relatives and friends near Coatesville.

Chas. Ammerman visited in western Illinois Thursday and Friday.

Chas. Lockwood, of the *Peru Republican*, is visiting friends in the city.

Elder Morris officiated at the funeral of Miss Jennie Supple yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Lizzie Allen left Saturday for a week's visit with relatives in Indianapolis.

Miss Henry, of Terre Haute, who has been the guest of Miss Jessie Moore, returned home this morning.

Miss Helen Dail returned to her home in Indianapolis today after a few weeks' visit with her aunt, Mrs. Gibbons.

The Young will case was continued today in Circuit court from last week's session. The time before dinner was taken up with other cases. The Crawfordsville party arrived at 2:30 this afternoon.

The Woman's League of College Avenue church will observe Rally Day Wednesday, May 26th. The meeting will be held at night, as at first arranged, instead of in the afternoon as announced Sunday morning. The program will be published later.

The *Brazil Democrat* says: "The case of Emet Gray vs Wm. Masten, asking for \$5,000 damages for slander, has been venue here from Putnam circuit court. The complaint says that a young man named Harry Talbott was held up and robbed of \$1.50 on the streets of Greencastle on the night of March 15, 1896, and that the defendant accused Emet Gray of being one of the highway robbers who held up Talbott, wherefore he asks judgment for \$5,000 for slander."

The scholars of the Brazil High School and several of the higher grades of the public schools of that city will

picnic at McLean's springs on Wednesday.

Andrew Hanna and mother are here from Muncie. They will remain the greater part of this week.

Mrs. Allie Sheeks of Sherman Texas, and Mrs. A. J. Biddle of Mexia Texas, are visiting at J. W. Sutherland's.

The Gentlemen's Literary club will banquet this evening at M. Meridian. Forty-two persons will be in the party.

The Good Citizens League propose to fight the granting of a liquor license to F. W. Louis in the north suburbs of the city, application for which license having already been made.

B. Y. Amir, of Persia, a "converted Persian abroad" will deliver a lecture in Locust Street M. E. church Tuesday evening May 25. His subject will be on the "Manners and Customs of Persia, and the necessity of Missionary Work." Admission free.

Sunday afternoon about three o'clock a horse that was being driven by a young colored man ran away between Locust street and the freight depot. The buggy was overturned and the driver, who pluckily held to the lines, was dragged a considerable distance. Two colored ladies were riding with the young man and they were both thrown out by the side of the street. No one was seriously injured.

Twenty-four excursion tickets were sold from Greencastle to French Lick Sunday morning. A number who intended going were prevented by the rain.

Mrs. H. E. Robinson has returned to her home in Toledo, Ill. Her husband, night operator at the Big Four, leaves this evening for a visit in Chicago.

Mrs. Shields McCray returned from Poland this morning. Miss Hattie McCray is visiting in Indianapolis.

Mrs. Burk is at home from Indianapolis where she attended the funeral of Mrs. Hutchings.

Dr. John A. Chaffee was in Indianapolis today.

Catarrah is a constitutional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood.

For Rent—Two or three unfurnished rooms. Inquire at No. 209, corner Indiana and Liberty streets. 1862t

Try the "Perfect" Baking Powder at J. T. Allen's. 172-26t

Lost—Small purse containing \$5.00 and some small change. Finder return to this office. 187-2t

Will Madden is riding an Eagle bicycle, bought of John Cook. It

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Imported Dress Goods.

We know of only one way to remedy the difficulty. We offer you therefore

Some Extreme Choice Novelties

at great reduced prices. Do not let anything keep you from getting one of these Patterns.



BUTTERICK } Basque 9028  
PATTERNS } Skirt 9030

Get a June Sheet Free  
Glass of Fashions 5 cents  
Delineator 15 cents.

ALLEN BROS.  
Agents for Butterick Fashions.

JAMES M. HURLEY.  
INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE & RENTAL AGENCY  
—BROKERS IN REAL ESTATE—  
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WILL  
SELL  
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Anything in the HARDWARE LINE including  
Stoves and Tinware at as low Prices for  
Spot Cash as any Store in the County.

Don't forget the Place.

East Side Square.



Gold Watches \$10.

# LAST CALL

THIS IS THE LAST WEEK OF THE GREAT

# CLEARANCE SALE

AT

# SHIPLEY'S



Gold Watches \$10.

AFTER SATURDAY MAY 29th GOODS WILL BE SOLD AT REGULAR PRICES AGAIN. LOOK OVER THE LIST BELOW AND SEE IF YOU THINK THAT YOU WILL EVER BE ABLE TO BUY GOODS AGAIN AT SUCH PRICES.

Gold Watches, gent's,	Regular Price	\$35.00	Sale Price	\$17.50
" " " " "	"	30.00	"	15.00
" " " " "	"	20.00	"	10.00
" " Ladies'	"	30.00	"	15.00
" " " " "	"	25.00	"	12.50
" " " " "	"	20.00	"	10.00
Silver " Gents'	"	16.00	"	8.00
" " " " "	"	6.00	"	3.00
" " Ladies'	"	8.00	"	4.00
Pearl Opera Glasses,	Regular Price	\$8.00	Sale Price	\$4.00
Gold Band Rings,	"	4.00	"	2.00
" " " " "	"	2.00	"	1.00
" " " " "	"	1.00	"	.50
Gold Set	"	2.00	"	1.00
Gold Charms	"	2.50	"	1.25
R of P Charms	"	4.00	"	2.00
Waist Set, very fine	"	1.50	"	.75
" Regular	"	.50	"	.25
" Medium	"	.30	"	.15
Link Buttons, fine	"	1.00	"	.50
" regular	"	.30	"	.15
Ladies Gold Guard Chains fine	"	4.00	"	2.00

Gents Gold Chains, regular value	Reg Price	3.00	Sale Price	1.50
Rogers knives, set of six	"	3.00	"	1.50
Rogers forks,	"	3.00	"	1.50
Rogers table spoons	"	3.50	"	1.75
Rogers tea spoons	"	2.25	"	1.12
Rogers butter knives, each	"	.75	"	.37
Rogers sugar shell, each	"	.75	"	.37
After dinner coffee spoons set of six	"	2.50	"	1.25
Silver fruit knives	"	2.50	"	1.25
Solid silver tea spoons	"	6.00	"	3.00
Solid silver butter knives, each	"	2.50	"	1.25
Solid silver sugar shell, each	"	2.00	"	1.00
Silver cake baskets	"	4.00	"	2.00
Silver castors	"	3.00	"	1.50
Silver tea set, six pieces	"	10.00	"	5.00
Silver butter dishes	"	4.00	"	2.00
Silver syrup dishes	"	3.50	"	1.75
Silver bread plates	"	3.00	"	1.50
Silver cups	"	1.50	"	.75
Clocks—8 day	"	4.50	"	2.25
Clocks—1 day	"	1.50	"	.75

## SPECTACLES.

I will make a complete Scientific Examination of your eyes without cost and sell you Spectacles as follows:

Gold Extra Heavy Regular Price	\$7.00	sale price	\$2.50
Gold Heavy regular price	5.00	sale price	1.50
Gold Medium regular price	3.00	sale price	1.50
Gold Filled regular price	2.50	sale price	1.25
Silver Spectacles regular price	2.00	sale price	1.00
Aluminum Spectacles regular price	2.00	sale price	1.00
Steel Specs extra fine regular price	1.50	sale price	.75
Steel Specs good regular price	1.00	sale price	.50